

## S. &amp; G.'s Pointers

A fancy Japanese after dinner coffee cup and saucer free with 1 lb. S. & G.'s Java & Mocha Coffee. For this week only. Don't fail to buy this ever surpassing coffee.

SCHUMACHER & GAMMETER  
164 S. Howard st.



## Speaking Faces

Our photographs and portraits do not need the name upon them; they speak for themselves. This is the kind we make. We believe you will take advantage of the liberal offer we are making and secure one of those beautiful carbonized portraits with a dozen photographs.

BESAW & ROYER  
New Grand Floor Gallery and Art Store  
Reproductions of Famous Paintings in stock. Call and see them.  
Phone 1003. 354 South Main Street.

## Grand Opera House

Three Nights and Saturday Matinee, Commencing

Thursday, Nov. 8,  
THE VANCE COMEDY CO.

In wonderful productions of big mechanical and electrical successes.  
The Limited Mail. Thursday Night Patent Applied For. Friday Night The Hidden Hand. Saturday Matinee Queen of the Circus. Saturday Night Mr. Vance carries a carload of special scenery and directs his own company, which is headed by his singer, acrobat and dancer.

BEATRICE.  
Evening Price.....10c, 20c, 30c, 50c  
Matinee Price.....10c and 20c

## CITY LAUNDRY

Equipped with the Most Modern Machinery and Best Experienced Help....  
In the city. We have no trouble in turning out the finest work.  
Give Us a Call.  
Both phones 912.

## WATCH

FOR THE  
Sleigh Bell  
Bread Wagon

OF....  
The South Main St. Bakery

Order Your Cakes for Saturday  
And they will be delivered.  
Try Our Celebrated Ice Cream,  
For which we are sole agents.  
SODA WATER  
All the best and newest flavors.

G. H. HEINTSELMAN, Mgr.  
The oldest baker now in the city of Akron.  
500 S. Main St. Tel. 857  
Kubler & Beck Block

## Relief for Women

DR. MARTEL'S COOL  
French Female Pills.  
Treated by thousands of afflicted ladies as the only reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists and mail box. French made. Price 50c per box. 250 Fourth St., New York City.

## SEEKING WORK.

Allen Zerling Died Among Strangers In Akron.

The remains of Allen M. Zerling, who died Monday afternoon at the City hospital of typhoid fever, were sent to his home in Elizabeth, Pa., Tuesday afternoon. The remains were accompanied by the young man's brother, who has been at his bedside during his illness.

Mr. Zerling came to Akron two weeks ago to find employment. He had been in the city but a few days when he was taken ill. His parents are well to do people.

If you want boarders, male or female help, roomers, etc., advertise in the Democrat's want column.

## SAWYER

Declined to Leave

At the Bidding of McMillen.

Had the Backbone to Make Resistance

To Being Evicted From Star Chamber Session.

Commissioner McMillen Had to Give It Up.

There was an exciting time at the office of the City Commissioners yesterday afternoon.

The Commissioners were in session as a City Board of elections, and there were a number of citizens in the office.

City Commissioner McMillen announced that he wanted all the citizens to leave the room as he had something he wanted to say to the Board in private.

All present but Col. Sawyer retired. Mr. McMillen repeated his statement that he had something to tell the Board, and he hoped that everybody would get out. Thereupon he stared at Col. Sawyer in a manner indicating that he thought it would be necessary to have a brick house fall upon him before he would take the hint.

After he had waited a few moments, Mr. McMillen advanced to the Colonel, took him by the arm, and tried to remove him from the room by force.

Mr. Sawyer resisted and asked: "Does what you have to say pertain to your work as City commissioner?"

"It does," "Well," was the reply. "I am a resident of Akron; I pay taxes to support Akron's government and the City Commissioner system, and I don't believe any City Commissioner should have anything to say pertaining to public business that a taxpayer has not a right to hear. I think I'll stay."

This rejoinder was a surprise to Mr. McMillen, and again he attempted to evict Mr. Sawyer by force.

At this juncture, Commissioner McGarry interfered by telling Mr. Sawyer to remain and he indicated that if the Colonel needed any help it would be forthcoming.

Rather crestfallen, Commissioner McMillen decided that he would make no further attempts to evict taxpayers from public property that day.

"The Republican County Commissioners tell the people to keep off the grass and the Republican City Commissioners tell them to keep out of the City Hall," said Mr. Sawyer today. "The lot of the Akron taxpayer is a hard one."

## MASONIC CLUB

Elected Officers at Its Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Akron Masonic club was held Monday evening. The reports of the various committees were received and showed the club to be in splendid standing financially.

The following officers were elected: President, Mr. W. E. Langdon; vice president, Mr. O. A. Nelson; secretary, Mr. A. H. Sargent; treasurer, Mr. R. S. Thomas; directors, Messrs. Robert Aitken, W. C. Hall and C. S. Eddy.

## Boy Missing.

The parents of Dewitt Roeder reported to Officer McConnell Tuesday morning that their son, aged 12 years, has been missing since Monday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Roeder reside at 102 South Forge st.

## North Hill Circle.

The mothers and teachers of North Hill school will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Many important matters will come before the Circle and a large attendance is desired.

J. B. STORER D. A. HIBBARD

## J.B. STORER &amp; CO.

...Jewelers...

Established 1865.

There are many new things in STERLING SILVER this fall. Among the new patterns is the "Buttercup," Gorham & Co.'s latest. It is artistic in design and is finished in the new French grey. We feel confident that it will find a ready sale. Call and see it.

116 South Howard Street

## BALLOTS.

(Continued from first page.)

deal of scratching and that because of this the result of the outcome is doubtful. It will be late before the count is completed.

There has been a movement in favor of Candidates Graham, Palmer and Fillius and it was freely predicted that these men would be elected by comfortable pluralities. Republicans and Democrats are working hard. The candidates have jumped into the fight with hats and coats off and it will not be neglect on their part that will defeat them. There has been no change in the betting. Few men made wagers and practically all bets were small.

It was reported that one Akron man who had sent \$10,000 to New York, to place on McKinley at odds of 4 to 1 had wired instructions to his broker to hedge. He was fearful of the result and wanted to place enough on Bryan to insure his breaking even which ever way the election might result.

Up to noon there had been no sign of disorder in any part of the city. Few people had congregated around the booths and all that were there seemed to be good natured. The weather conditions were perfect.

## MORE THAN HALF IN.

At noon today a Democrat reporter visited a number of the voting booths. At every place he found that more than half the registered voters had cast their ballots before 12 o'clock. In a number of instances half the vote had been cast by 9 o'clock. It is believed that practically the entire vote of the city will be in when the booths close.

## REGISTRATION.

The total registration for the city is 11,516 distributed by wards and precincts as follows:

## FIRST WARD.

Precinct A ..... 323  
Precinct B ..... 385  
Precinct C ..... 584  
Precinct D ..... 200  
Precinct E ..... 275  
Total ..... 1830

## SECOND WARD.

Precinct A ..... 424  
Precinct B ..... 363  
Precinct C ..... 287  
Precinct D ..... 219  
Total ..... 1293

## THIRD WARD.

Precinct A ..... 332  
Precinct B ..... 433  
Precinct C ..... 338  
Precinct D ..... 69  
Precinct E ..... 218  
Total ..... 1390

## FOURTH WARD.

Precinct A ..... 361  
Precinct B ..... 287  
Precinct C ..... 345  
Total ..... 993

## FIFTH WARD.

Precinct A ..... 390  
Precinct B ..... 450  
Precinct C ..... 328  
Total ..... 1168

## SIXTH WARD.

Precinct A ..... 268  
Precinct B ..... 228  
Precinct C ..... 367  
Precinct D ..... 351  
Precinct E ..... 320  
Total ..... 1532

## SEVENTH WARD.

Precinct A ..... 607  
Precinct B ..... 478  
Precinct C ..... 472  
Total ..... 1557

Precinct D ..... 256

Total ..... 1840

## EIGHTH WARD.

Precinct A ..... 440  
Precinct B ..... 361  
Precinct C ..... 355  
Precinct D ..... 206  
Precinct E ..... 132  
Total ..... 1503  
Grand total ..... 11561

## THE VOTE IN 1896.

In 1896 the total vote of the county was 16,752. Of these McKinley received 8,584, and Bryan 7,985, a plurality for McKinley of 599. In Akron McKinley received 4,362 and Bryan 4,027, a Republican plurality of 335.

## VOTERS

Granted Permission to Register and Vote

Who Were Unable to Be in Akron on Registration Days.

The Board of City Elections has allowed the following persons to register and vote, who have been out of the city and not able to get here on the registration days:

## FIRST WARD.

Precinct A—F. A. Seiberling, Sam G. Whitehead, J. F. Seiberling, Wm. A. Brydler.

Precinct B—F. A. Hostetter, G. W. Oden.

Precinct C—L. H. Williams, Roscoe Long, W. W. Morrison, W. W. Alexander, Chas. S. Schaal, H. W. Cleveland.

Precinct D—E. H. McCall, M. Otis Hower.

## SECOND WARD.

Precinct A—J. B. Sommer.

Precinct B—Robert Simms.

Precinct C—John A. Yeomans.

Precinct D—G. C. Koplin.

## THIRD WARD.

Precinct B—Fred Fleishman.

Precinct E—George Brown, Wm. J. Davies, W. E. Hale.

## FOURTH WARD.

Precinct A—J. Ed. Peterson.

Precinct C—Frank Hulet, Michael Riley.

## FIFTH WARD.

Precinct A—Achille Phillon, Wm. Vanderhoof, James Cutter, John A. Moore.

Precinct B—Frank A. Doran, Benton Marks.

Precinct C—Amos S. Gannon.

## SIXTH WARD.

Precinct E—Julius Baker.

Precinct A—Wm. McGuire.

Precinct C—Jos. A. Holloway, John Ducey, E. Theiss, Jos. Kolb.

## EIGHTH WARD.

Precinct A—H. K. Reopke.

Precinct B—O. E. Loomis, Matthew Loomis, A. W. Futz.

Precinct C—R. A. Greney, D. Matthew Really.

## POLICE COURT.

Only Three Cases Were on the Docket Tuesday Morning.

Three cases were on the docket in Police Court Tuesday morning as follows:

August Maahs, charged with disorderly conduct, pleaded not guilty. Case continued until Nov. 8.

James Dean and Andrew Lehman pleaded guilty to intoxication charges. Each were fined \$2 and costs.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases, by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed.

J. M. Laffer, J. Lamparter & Co., A. Warner.

## BIRTHS.

MAHONY—To Mr. and Mrs. James J. Mahony, 504 W. Cedar st., Monday, Nov. 5, a son.

LAVEY—To Mr. and Mrs. James Lavey, 108 Iron st., Monday, Nov. 5, a daughter.

BULGRIN—To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bulgrin, 824 East Voris st., Monday, Nov. 5, a son.

RUGGLES—To Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ruggles, 505 Broadway, Saturday, Nov. 3, a daughter.

The Democrat's Liners are growing because they bring results. Try them.

## Personal and Social

Mr. H. E. Raymond went to New York city Tuesday.

Mr. H. C. Corson returned Tuesday from an Eastern trip.

Mr. Thomas Reed, for many years Erie yard fireman has been transferred to Dayton.

Mrs. F. G. Russell, of 119 Upson st., has concluded a visit with relatives in Cleveland.

Mrs. Jessie Epley, of the Empire House, returned Saturday from Portland, Seattle and other points along the Pacific coast.

Mrs. Karl O. H. Kolbe left for Passaic, N. J., Monday, where she will join her husband who has accepted a position in that city.

Mr. Harold Langdon, a student at Western Reserve University, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Langdon of 138 N. Forge st.

## HANS IN HOT WATER.

MORE TROUBLE FOR THE POOR GERMAN COBBLER.

The Reporter Gives Him a Little Pointer Which, Like All Other Advice, Only Does Him Far More Harm Than Good.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]  
One time I don't haf 2 cents' worth of work in der shop and belief I vhas a bankrupt man, when a young man comes in and like me to fix oop his heel. He vhas a reporter by some newspaper, he says, and when he sees I haf no work he says to me:

"Cobblor, you vhas a man who don't catch on. It vhas ash easy ash grease if you know how. In one week I bring 200 peoples to dis shop."

"How can you did it?" I says.  
"Vhell, you listen to me. I shall say in my paper tomorrow dot your uncle in Sherman, who vhas a baron, has died and left you \$250,000. Eafterbody who reads it vill want to look at you. Eafterbody who comes vill bring shoes to cobble. You shall haf so much work dot you can't go to bed nights. I do dot vhay one time for a secondhand clothier, and he vhas a rich man in one year. Hah! but we shall fool der public and make some Vanderbilts of it."

I dunno if it vhas all right, but dot reporter talks and talks and goes

avhay, and next day he puts me in der paper. He says: "From der poorhouse to der palace. A Sherman cobblor, who vhas almost starving, comes into a big fortune. His joy vhas so great dot he almost hings himself. He vill at once buy a steam yacht and a \$10,000 diamond pin. Call at his shop and see him." It vhas soch a nice article dot I laugh all oafter and my wife sheds tears. In two hours a young man mit his hat on his ear comes in and says:

"Vhell, cobblor, hooray for you. By Sheurgo, but dot vhas some good luck! You can pay me dot fife dollars now."

"Vhat fife dollars?"  
"Vhy, dot fife dollars I lend you last Christmas to buy some toy mules for your baby."

"I neffer borrow fife dollars of you."  
"Oh, hol! So you vhas a blik, eh? When you get some money, you go back on your friends? Now let me tell you dot you must come down mit dot or I shall knock you into some cooked hah! Shell out!"

I don't shell out, and I belief he breaks me in two if a policeman don't come along and scare him avhay. In ten minutes an old man comes in. He has ten children and vhas my best customer. In one week he brings me \$3 worth of work.

"Vhell, cobblor," he says, "I haf read of you in der papers and vhas glad. I suppose you vill now live in some brownstone fronts and haf a swelled carriage?"

"Yes, I like to do dot," I says.  
"And I like to speak to you about our schurch. We vhas going to make repairs, and now dot you vhas a rich man, you vill gif \$500."

"But I can't do it," I says.  
"No? You mean dot you don't like to gif up some money to der Lord after your good luck. You can buy steam yachts and diamonds and race horses, but you can't help der schurch. Vhell, sir, you vhas a villain at heart, and I vhas sorry I ever bring you work! Good day, sir, and may dot steam yachts explode mit you!"

My wife cries when dot man goes avhay, and I feels weak in der knees, but another feller comes in. He vhas full of peesness. He haf a book and pencil, and he says:

"Hello, cobblor! So you haf struck luck at last? All right—all right. I like you to put down \$10 for der hot air fund for poor children."

"But how can I do dot?" I says.  
"Vhat! Do you mean to tell me dot you can't spare \$10 out of \$250,000? By Sheurgo, but you vhas a sllik of a man if you don't do it! Dis vhas no shokes. Winter vhas only three months avhay, and we like to get dot hot air

ready. Hand over and quit fooling." I couldn't do it, of course, and he calls me ten bad names and kicks out der water pail. I trembles all onfer when he vhas gone, and my wife says we shall be in two poorhouses before Sunday. I almost haf some tears in my eyes when a woman comes in. She vhas old and lame and poor. She takes me by der hand and says:

"Cobblor, I rejoice mit you. You vhas a good man, and I vhas glad of your luck. May der Lord open your heart to help me get a new wooden leg. You can easily spare me \$25?"

"But I can't do it," I says.  
"Then make it \$10."  
"I can't make her fifteen cents."

"Do you mean to say you won't help me get some new teeth?"  
"I can't do it."

"Vhat! Vhat! Der Lord brings you \$250,000 in a lump, and yet you won't gif a dollar to help Aunt Sally buy a new wooden leg and some teeth! You don't mean dot you vhas soch a villain as dot?"

"My dear woman, I can't spare no money—not a cent."  
"Den you vhas some unbusig villain, and I vill see dot no respectable peoples speak mit you! Villain! Miser! Base liar! May heaven deal mit you!"

Dot vhas awful, but before I can shed some tears a policeman comes in. He smiles and laughs and winks and says:

"Vhell, Dutchy, you haf struck it rich, and I congratulates you. By Sheurgo, but \$250,000 in cold plunks vhas all right! I vhas a little short dis month and like to borrow \$100 from you."

"But I can't lend him," I says.  
"Make it \$50, then."  
"I can't do it."

"Vhell, I try to get along mit \$25, but my family vill suffer."  
"I can't lend nobody 5 cents."

"Vhat! Vhat! You vhas rolling in gold, and yet you go back on der policemen on your beat? My dear sir, do you know vhat you vhas doing? Don't you buzzaw mit some monkeys! Gif up!"

"I can't."  
Den dot policeman takes me by der neck and jams me around until he wrocks my shop and almost kills me, and when he gets tired and goes avhay he says:

"I shall be back in two hours, and if you don't haf dot money ready you vhas gone up some spouts!"  
I vhas bruises all oafter, and my wife faints avhay, and so I lock up der shop, and we sits in der back yard for three days and lifts on onions.

M. QUAD.

## NOT TO BE IGNORED.

A Eccedently Unique Yarn About a Bridal Couple.

They boarded the train at Decatur, and every passenger in the car instantly spotted them for a bridal couple. By common consent no one paid any attention to them after the first glance. They were hardly seated before they clasped hands, but when they slyly looked around no one was gazing at them. Pretty soon the bride dropped her head on the groom's shoulder. This face took on a tender smile, and he glanced around expecting to see half a dozen grinning faces. No one grinned. By and by he put his arm around her, but the action passed unnoticed. At the end of an hour the bride began to weep, and it could plainly be perceived that the groom was indignant. He choked back his feelings for a time, but presently he rose up and looked around the car and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are a bridal couple."  
The passengers looked up indifferently and then looked away.

"We were married at 9 o'clock this morning," continued the groom.  
No one took any interest.

"Look here, now, but I want to know what all this crowd!" he demanded as the red spread clear around his neck. "As I said, we are a newly married couple. No one paid us any attention, however, as we came in, and nobody seems to care 2 cents about us now. Here is the bride. She's as good as they make 'em. I want every man in this car to come up and salute her with a kiss. The feller who won't do it has got to fight me!"

He pulled off his coat, spat on his hands and doubled up a fist like a ham. He looked dangerous, and it was plain that he meant what he said. A drummer from Boston was the first man to rise up and go over and smack the bride on the cheek, and he was followed by all the others. When the last one had returned to his seat, the groom put on his coat and said:

"There, that's all right. This girl and I courted for seven long years, got married at last in a thunderstorm, and we have not got but \$30 for a bridal tour and to set up in housekeeping, but we propose to let folks know we are on earth just the same. Now, then, we are going to squeeze hands and hug, and the more giggling I hear the better I shall like it!"

M. QUAD.

## Could Have His Choice.

As the tired hunter merged from the woods a cultivated prairie, dotted here and there with pretentious dwellings, met his eye. Evidently he was on the confines of civilization again.

"Any big game in this neighborhood, young man?" he asked, addressing a languid youth who was sitting on a fence.

"Biggest game I know of anywhere about here," responded the young man, leisurely slapping a mosquito to death, "is golf."—Chicago Tribune.

## An Awkward Reason.

"And did you make up your bed every morning, as I told you?" inquired the loving wife the day of her return from a fortnight's visit.

"Not exactly every morning, my dear," stammered hubby. "But I didn't suppose it was necessary unless I slept in it!"

Which was, to put it mildly, a somewhat awkward excuse.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Identifying the Class.

"I don't recall seeing you at college. I guess you must be before my time." "Possibly, possibly. Who was at the head of the faculty when you were there?"

"Um—let me see. I don't just recall his name, but I was there the year Jinks played half back